

The Bravery, Fistful Of Sand

Every morning, I wake up, and you are home.
But in your eyes, I see that I'm alone.
You've left me with your body in my arms.
But I can't feel you anymore - you are gone.

I can touch your skin, but you aren't there.
Frustration burns in me - it's more than I can bear.
I wanna take you in my fists and squeeze the life back into you.
But there is nothing I can do - you are gone.

And I can hold you in my hands.
But you slipped away like a fistful of sand.
I can hold you in my hands.
But you are gone, you are gone, you are gone.

You slipped away like a fistful of sand.
You slipped away like a fistful of sand.
You slipped away like a fistful of sand.
You are gone, you are gone, you are gone.

I am staring straight into your eyes.
You never turn away or tell me lies.
But you are with some other man while I am lying next to you.
And there is nothing I can do - you are gone.

And I can hold you in my hands.
But you slipped away like a fistful of sand.
I can hold you in my hands.
But you are gone, you are gone, you are gone.

And I can hold you in my hands.
But you slipped away like a fistful of sand.
I can hold you in my hands.
But you are gone, you are gone, you are gone.

You slipped away like a fistful of sand.
You slipped away like a fistful of sand.
You slipped away like a fistful of sand.
You are gone, you are gone, you are gone.